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A NOVICE TEACHER



Story: Fujino Omori

the shelf The smell of old books and parchment filled the air of an archive deep inside Loki Familia's home. Every member of the familia was free to browse through the vast collection

of Dungeon-related material and rather random books their goddess had collected as a hobby. The bookshelves were filled with used grimoires, tales of heroes, and other miscellaneous

literature. With the tall shelves lined up in neat rows, the wide chamber seemed to impart the feeling of a library.

Aiz made her way through the small maze of shared resources, only storning when her eyes snotted the title of an interesting book. She'd take it off the shelf, read it, and put it back before reneating the process over and over again.

She had been training a member of a different familia, Bell

Be that as it may, she had very little experience as an

Cranell, for the past few days.

Aiz closed the book in her hands and placed it sently back on

"...Not, quite."

instructor. With no knowledge or lesson plan, teaching the boy combat techniques was a real challenge. Even so, nowhow, the hosp picked things up very quickly—he listened to Air's teachings and accepted them in an honest and straightfram manner. He was the perfect student from a teacher's point of view. Therefore, the sought the wisdom of those who made before her and spent hours combing the archive for the books containing their insight.

containing their insight.

Air read comprehensive treatises on strategy, encyclopedias
of weaponry, and even books with such shady titles as
Adventurers! Aim for the Top Class! from cover to cover. Her
eyes passed over every page of any hook dealing with martial
arts and any style of combat.
So, sleeny, but, Lean do, itse a little more.

So, steepy, but...I can do, just a tittle more.

In fact. Aiz was involved with training members of her own

familia, not just Bell. She would wake up in the dead of night to work with the white-haired hoy until sunrise hefore returning home and sparring with her lower-ranking allies, all the while preparing for Lok! Familia's next expedition. She had very little time to rest. Air may have been one of Orario's top-class adventurers, but even she would fall askeep the moment she let beer mand down.

her guard down.

The moon was already shining in the sky by the time she finished hathing.

Aiz, dressed in her sleep clothes as she continued reading, didn't really understand why she was putting forth so much effort. Of course, she was the one who suggested the training in the first place and would feel guilty for wasting his time. She swere not to let that harben.

It was still too early for Aiz to identify these strange feelings

bubbling up within her.

....

Then...

Her finger stopped on top of a particular line in a book she had been flipping through.

She stood like a statue in front of the bookshelf; her breathtaking golden eyes were wide open, staring. It was as if her pupils were nailed to the spot.

"Reward the ones who try their best. This will strengthen your bonds and increase the likelihood they will live up to your expectations." It was a passage of just two sentences.

Aiz had found the book that would revolutionize her teaching style.

Its title: You Can Become the Rabbit & Master!

The next morning, in a place with a perfect view of the brightening eastern sky, the city wall...

Bell was much more restless than usual this day after their training concluded. His blood was numning with excitement.

It was all because of his instructor's promise:
"If you try yery hard today, I'll give you a roward..."

That was what she'd said right before starting the day's practice.

A reward...? What kind of reward? I-I don't think it'll be

anything too odd, but...!

All sorts of images ran like wildfire through Bell's mind. It was only natural; the person he admired more than anyone else

was only natural; the person he admired more than anyone else had said that she would "reward" him. His cheeks blushed in spite of himself, slack jaw tightening to keep his mouth closed. Aiz paused for a moment before returning her saber to its

sheath. Then, she approached him.

"Today, you did well...so, here, this is your reward."

Bell, full of expectations, watched as the girl presented him with...a reddish-orange root.

A carrot rested in her outstretched hand.

..."

"..." " Eb?"

Several moments passed. The young boy's eyes became little more than dots on his face. Meanwhile, Aiz was overcome with flustered confusion.

"Um, do you...not like them?"

"Eh, ah, no!!.....I'm...happy."

Bell managed to squeeze the words through his constricted throat. A wave of relief washed over Aiz's face. The boy took the carrot from her, cold sweat running down

his back. "I'm glad," beamed the girl, hands pressed against her chest.

A-a carrot? Why a carrot...?

It would be a long time and take much more interaction before the boy understood the reason for her naive missten...

Aiz had asked Tiona and Finn for advice three days earlier.



IS IT WRONG TO TRY TO PICK UP GIRLS IN A DUNGEON?

Fujino Omori Kunieda Yasuda Suzuhito

Translation: Andrew Salppe + Lettering: Brade Blakeslee
This book is a wish of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents we the product
of the author's transjustance or are used fictificants. Any resemblance to actual events,
benefit or extraors before or field in internstelland.

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